

VISIT...

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*Caliente*.COM

8 EXTRA PAGES THIS WEEK!  
THE BEAST! SPIDEY vs HULK!

EVERY THURSDAY  
12p

Stan Lee  
presents

THE INCREDIBLE

HULK

WEEKLY

No.47  
JAN 23  
1980

TO ESCAPE...

MUST CHANGE  
INTO...

NO! WHAT  
HAVE YOU DONE?  
I'M NOT HULK, BUT  
I'M NOT BANNER  
EITHER!

HA! YOUR  
POWER WILL MAKE  
THE BROTHERHOOD OF  
THEY INVINCIBLE,  
HULK!

PARTNERS  
IN  
DECEPTION!

INTRODUCING AN ACTION-PACKED SERIES OF...

# HULK'S GREATEST BATTLES!



CLAREMONT + S. BUSCEMA / JABL



HULK COMIC Number 47

Edited & designed by Dez Shinn. Publisher: Stan Lee

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TROUBLE IS, HE  
SUBSTITUTED  
"COLLEAGUES."

BUT, PETER-- DAD'S  
INSIDE THE  
HOUSE!

C-MON,  
CISSEY--  
WE'VE GOT  
TO GET  
OUT--  
HERE!



I KNOW, BUT WE CAN'T HELP HIM  
IF WE GET TOTALLED!

I'M STUCK-- I CAN'T  
PUSH Cissy, BUT AS  
LONG AS I'M WITH  
HER, I CAN CHANGE  
TO SPIDER-MAN.



WHAT THE--?!! A WALL OF  
DARKNESS, APPEARING OUT OF  
NOWHERE-- CAN'T STOP--!!

LUNNIN'!!



RESISTANCE IS FUTILE, MY FRIENDS-- YOU CANNOT  
ESCAPE THE POWER OF THE DARKFORCE.

P-PETER, THAT WOMAN--  
SHE'S FLOATING IN MID-  
AIR-- WITH DAD!

HUH?!

DARKSTAR--??  
I CAN'T GET  
IT.



DARKSTAR IS CORRECT,  
AMERICANS. IF YOU  
SURRENDER, YOU WILL  
NOT BE HARMED.

THIS MAKES NO  
SENSE, DARKSTAR.  
HOWARD WAS THE  
CHAMPION-- WHAT'S  
SHE DOING WITH  
THE CRUSADER  
PYRAMID?  
AND WHO'S  
THIS BOSS  
CARRYING THE  
HAMMER AND  
SICKLE?

NO ALTERNATIVE-- LIKE  
IT OR NOT, I HAVE  
TO MAKE A STAND.



IF THEY GET AWAY WITH  
CISSEY, THOUGH, I'LL STILL  
BE ABLE TO TRACK THEM  
WITH THIS SENSORY-TRACER.  
I'M ATTACHING TO HER.  
BUT...

WHAT'S THIS ALL  
ABOUT? WHAT DO YOU  
WANT WITH PROFESSOR  
IRONWOOD-- WITH US?!



WITH YOU STOPPING,  
NOTHING, OUR ONLY  
INTEREST IS THE GUN.

IF YOU WANT  
RED THUMB--  
TOS--?



"YOU'LL  
HAVE TO  
TAKE HER."

THIS GUY'S TOUGHER THAN HE LOOKS  
-- I ONLY PULLED THAT PUNCH, A LITTLE--  
IT SHOULD HAVE FLATTENED HIM.

WITH THESE OOK, I CAN'T TAKE ANY  
MORE CHANCES, I'D BETTER GIVE  
THIS SHOT EVERYTHING I'VE GOT.



NO! HE BLOCKED MY PUNCH  
WITH HIS HAMMER-AND-SICKLE.



YOU'VE LEARNED TOO LATE,  
AMERICAN, THAT DARKFORCE  
POWER IS TO TURN A FOE'S  
AGGRESSIVE FORCE BACK  
UPON HIM.

I DON'T  
KNOW HOW  
HARD TO  
TRIP ME  
BEFORE,  
BOY...



... BUT I GUARANTEE YOU'LL  
THINK TWICE BEFORE  
TRYING IT AGAIN.

WHAMMO!



<CURSE YOU, DIMITRI IVANDITCH--  
IF YOU'VE KILLED THAT YOUTH--!!>

<WHAT IF I HAVE, LADY?  
THEY ARE DARK ANGELS--  
AND THIS IS PEACE.



<ENOUGH COMRADES, LET US BE AWAY  
AWAY FROM HERE-- QUICKLY! LEAVE THE  
GUN FOR THE NEW YORK POLICE.  
THEY WILL HELP HIM.>

<UNLESS, OF COURSE,  
HE IS READY BEYOND  
MORTAL HELP.>

TRANSLATED FROM RUSSIAN--AL





WHEN IT WAS FIRST BUILT THE BAXTER BUILDING WAS ONE OF THE TALLEST SKYSCRAPERS IN MIDTOWN ALABAMA. IT WAS EQUIPPED ONLY BY THE EMPLOYEES OF THE BAXTER BUILDING AND A FEW OTHERS.

THAT HAS CHANGED, BUT WHILE THERE ARE TALLER BUILDINGS ALL AROUND IT, NOW IN THE CITY--PEOPLE IN THE ENTIRE COUNTRY--ARE MORE FAMOUS.

FOR THE BAXTER BUILDING IS HOME AND HEADQUARTERS OF THE FANTASTIC FOUR.



THE F.F. BEING WHO AND WHAT THEY ARE, THEIR VISITS ARE VERY ADVANCE. DURING BUSINESS--OR EVEN DAY--LIGHT--HOURS.

AND THEY EARLY IF EVER, USE THE ELEVATOR OR FRONT DOOR. THE F.F. HAVE GROWN USED TO THIS...



AND PREPARED FOR IT.

FIGURES, I'VE BEEN AROUND THIS FERRUGLUGNER BUILDING THREE TIMES NOW AND AS NEAR AS I CAN TELL, NO ONE'S HOME.

HEY!!



ALL RIGHT, SHULKER--WHAT DO YOU THINK YOU'RE--

SPIDER-MAN??

IN THE SUN, STEEL--LONG TIME, NO SEE.



I'M SORRY FOR BUSTING IN ON YOU THIS TIME, BUT I DON'T HAVE THE TIME FOR SOCIAL ANNUITIES. I NEED YOUR HELP.

YOU COULD HAVE PICKED... A BETTER TIME, I'M AFRAID. I... I...

YOU OKAY? YOU DON'T LOOK WELL.



I... I'M... I...

HEY!



HE'S FLUSHED, SWEET--AND RUNNING SO HIGH A FEVER I CAN FEEL IT THROUGH MY GLOVES.

WHAT IN HEAVEN'S NAME--NEED/H

HUH--??



SPIDER-MAN, WHAT HAVE YOU DONE TO HIM?

NOTHING--HONEST! I NEVER TOUCHED ON HIS OWN.

IS HE SICK?

IT'S FLU, BUT IT COULD BE SERIOUS. HELP ME GET HIM INTO BED.



SOME MINUTES LATER...

...THANKS FOR GIVING ME A HAND. IN ALL THE EXCITEMENT I FORGOT TO ASK: WHY ARE YOU HERE?



I... NEED INFORMATION THAT ONLY DEED RICHARDS CAN GIVE ME.

I DON'T KNOW.

EYES ARE AT STAKE--ARE RICHARDS MAYBE TWO, MAYBE--IF I'M RIGHT--TWO HUNDRED MILLION.



HE NEEDS REST, SPIDER-MAN. CAN'T YOU WAIT?

SO... TALK, WEB-SLINGER. I'LL TRY TO ANSWER AS BEST I CAN.



NEXT WEEK: BROTHER CAN YOU SPARE A HULK?

JOURNEY INTO THE MYSTIC REALM OF OTHERWORLD WITH...

# THE BLACK KNIGHT

IN THE STRANGE REALM OF OTHERWORLD, THE BLACK KNIGHT IS ON A SCOUTING MISSION FOR HIS MASTER, MERLYN THE MAGUS... BUT DANGER LOOMED IN THE SHAPE OF THE DRAGON, ASHTOROTH... SCOURGE OF MEN!

FASTER, VALINOR... FASTER!  
THE MONSTER GAINS UPON US WITH EVERY WINGBEAT!

THERE! A GAP APPEARS IN THE CLOUDS! DOWN, VALINOR! DIVE!!

THE KNIGHT'S NOBLE STEED FOLDED HIS WINGS... AND BEGAN TO PLUMMET LIKE A STONE...

AND AT THAT MOMENT THE GREAT LIZARD ROARED HIS FURY...

LIKE THUNDER AND LIGHTNING ROLLING ACROSS THE SKIES OF OTHERWORLD...

PARKHOUSE • HEARY/STOKES

BUT ASHTOROTH WAS LARGE AND SLOW... HIS FERY BREATH TOUCHED ONLY EMPTY CLOUD...

WHILE VALINOR MANOEUVRED WITH THE EASE OF A BIRD IN FLIGHT...

THE MONSTER IS THWARTED! WE MUST TURN THE TABLES AND STRIKE BACK!

THE DRAGON IS PASSING ABOVE US... IF ANY WEAPON CAN PIERCE HIS ARMURED HIDE...

...EXCALIBUR CAN!!

WITH A PRODIGIOUS UPWARD THRUST, THE KNIGHT DROVE THE ENCHANTED BLADE DEEP INTO THE DRAGON'S UNDERSIDE...

AND THERE, UNHINDERED BY ARMURED SCALES, THE METAL CARVED ITS PATH...

UNTIL AN UNHOLY SHRIEK SPLIT THE HEAVENS!



AND HARD BEHIND HIM, VALINOR AND THE BLACK KNIGHT, INTENT UPON THE FINAL, FINISHING STROKE...



BUT IT SEEMED THEIR PREY HAD VANISHED, FOR ALL HIS GREAT BULK--AS VALINOR'S HOOFES TOUCHED GROUND, NO TRACE OF ASHTOOTH REMAINED---

WHAT SORCERY NOW AFFLICTS US? SOME ACCURSED ENCHANTMENT HIDES HIM FROM ME!



ENCHANTMENT? OR REPTILIAN CUNNING? FOR SUDDENLY THE HUGE CREATURE WAS UPON THEM...

HURLING OVER THE HORIZON LIKE A THUNDERBOLT FROM HELL!



PAUSING ONLY TO GRASP THE KNIGHT AND WRENCH HIM CLEAR OF THE SADDLE!

THEN, A SINGLE BLOW FROM HIS LASHING TAIL SENT VALINOR CRASHING SENSELESS TO THE GROUND!

WITH A ROAR OF TRIUMPH, THE DRAGON THUNDERED ACROSS THE PLAINS OF OTHERWORLD---

BEARING THE BLACK KNIGHT IN HIS TALONS!



THE MONSTER IS WICKENED--- HE HAS NOT THE STRENGTH TO GAIN HEIGHT!

WITH THAT, THE KNIGHT'S SWORD-ARM SWUNG--

EXCALIBUR MUST TASTE DRAGON'S BLOOD ONCE MORE!



COLD STEEL CLEAVED THROUGH BONE AND MUSCLE---



IT IS DONE!!



THE DRAGON'S CRIPPLED WING COLLAPSED-- THE MONSTER PLUMMETED INTO A WOODED SLOPE, BORNE ALONG BY HIS OWN MOMENTUM--

TREES SNAPPED LIKE MATCHWOOD --AND FINALLY THE TERRAIN SHOOK BENEATH THE IMPACT OF TONS OF SCALY FLESH--

**ASHTOROTH HAD FALLEN!!**



THROWN CLEAR OF THE STRICKEN CREATURE, THE KNIGHT COULD ONLY REGARD WITH AWES THE AFTERMATH OF HIS ACTIONS--

HE IS FELLE!

WITH A SINGLE BLOW I HAVE WROUGHT HAVOC!

THEN TO HIS UTTER ASTONISHMENT, THE DRAGON SPOKE IN A HOARSE WHISPER-- AN ALIEN LANGUAGE --

BUT THE WORDS MEANING SPOKE TO HIS MIND--

O KNIGHT-- I AM GREVIOUSLY HURT! MY LIMBS ARE BROKEN AND THE LIFE EBBS FROM MY BODY--

END IT NOW, I IMPLORE YOU! ONE SWIFT STROKE FROM THY BITTER BLADE AND MY AGONY WILL CERGE!



STRIKE NOW AND STRIKE HARD --AND THE POWER OF A DRAGONLORD WILL BE YOURS FOR THE TAKING!!

TO BE CONTINUED.



# HULK TALK!

HULK TALK, MARVEL COMICS, 205-211 KENTISH TOWN ROAD,  
LONDON NWS

*Another packed page of your comments and opinions on our wondrous weekly. Right now, at the time of writing this, we're eagerly awaiting your reactions to our latest line-up change, as we've taken the plunge and added eight pages to Hulk Comic, transforming it into The Incredible Hulk Weekly. But, as this is being typed on December 7th, we'll just have to hang on. We'll be printing your views as soon as we can though, so write! Right? Right!*

Dear Stan (The Man),

Hulk Comic is really fab. My favourite stories are Hulk, Ant-Man, Black Knight and Night-Raven. I think your comic is really great value for 10p.

But going back to Night-Raven, can we see a little more of the mysterious hero, and could you fit the Fantastic Four in Hulk Comic, as I think Spider-Man Weekly has too many stories.

Jonathan Kevern, Torrington.

*Afraid not, Jonathan. We figure both Hulk and Spider-Man have pretty good line-ups at the moment. While we may introduce new strips from time to time, we reckon the FF is the second most popular strip in Spidey's mag, so we wouldn't want to disturb things.*

Dear Marvel,

I buy every one of your weekly and monthly mags, and I think they're all great!

All your artists are fab, especially John Stokes on Black Knight. Could he please do the Hulk strip as well?

But I have a complaint: why does Hulk Comic only have 24 pages, yet Spider-Man has 32?

Christian Adams, Warringtonham.

*Well, Christian, we've settled the difference in pages for you... now both Hulk and Spider-Man have 32 pages. As for Stoic John Stokes drawing a Hulk story, it would mean him taking a rest from his Black Knight tale to do so - which we feel would create a flood of protest, and we wouldn't want to risk the wrath of Marveldom Assembled!*

Dear Dez Skinn,

I'm writing to ask you why you don't have

Machine Man appear regularly in any of your comics?

I also think you should have glossy covers on all your comics, and I'd like to see the Silver Surfer back in action in his own comic.

Afraid I don't like the artwork on your Hulk stories, and I can't stand Ant-Man, though I do think Black Knight is fabulous.

Why not take all the other stories out of Hulk Comic and just have long Hulk stories?

Make Frankie a monthly!

Simon Tain, Newark.

*Machine Man could become a tryout in our Marvel Superheroes Monthly feature "Super-Hero Spotlight", following his titanic battle against Hulk recently, if enough readers write in and request it. After that, who knows, it's down to you - as ever.*

*As we've stated before, glossy covers would mean losing pages, Simon, and we're kinda pleased with the terrific colour we're getting on our covers now. Surely it's the stories and the art that makes you buy Marvel - not the paper the cover's printed on, anyway!*

*Hulk doing a solo would mean dropping all our other strips, as we've no room for them elsewhere, and we don't feel Britain's ready yet for another Marvel "superhero" comic.*

*Of course, we could be persuaded...*

*As for Frankie, maybe, maybe...*

Dear Marvel,

A few questions for you:

1. If Ant-Man is with the Wasp, why not call the strip "Ant-Man and the Wasp"?
2. Why not have a story with Hulk versus the Sandman (as I like Sandman)?
3. In Spidey, you said Skull the Slayer and The Thing were the greatest team-up of all, but then you said that Hulk and Captain America were the greatest. How?

The Black Knight is great - keep up the good work!

Richard Abraham, Humberstone.

*Richard, here are a few answers for you:*

1. Ant-Man is the star of the strip, just as the Black Knight, Doctor Strange, B\*man and countless others star in their own strips. Co-

*stars, unfortunately, often don't make the title (like the Wasp, Captain Britain, Clea and R\*bin). Or to put it another way, we never got around to doing a new title!*

2. Sandman's a great villain, but he's hardly in Hulk's league, but, who knows?

3. Sure, Skull and Thing were the greatest team-up of all, then we outdid ourselves with an even greater team-up, Hulk and Cap. Howzat for a smart answer?

Hiya, Marvel,

I am sorrowful - nay - heartbroken! I have never been able to acquire the first four issues of Hulk Comic, since I first missed them.

Therefore I am unable to deduce exactly what happened to Captain Britain prior to his meeting the Black Knight.

Please, I implore you, come to my aid!

Enough of sorrow, now to praise - and the Hulk Comic merits much praise. All stories are excellent with good layouts and great artwork.

But what have you done to Raven, I quite enjoyed that swashbuckling hero of yesteryear (and what was his origin, anyway)?

Jennie Symonds, Lowestoft.

*We're printing Jennie's letter for two reasons. First, because we're all a bunch of softies when it comes to such a sad tale. Second, because it leads us in to an editorial announcement...*

*Sad to say, we just don't have a back issues department any more! It's a tough enough life handling the best part of a thousand pages a month of material! So, please, please, don't break our hearts with your requests for back numbers. Much as we'd love to help, we just can't! On any of our titles! The only exception is when we do a SPECIAL back issues offer. And then it's for a limited time only, so please don't bombard us with postal orders, cheques and cash, or we'll never have the time to get our comics out if we're tied up sending refunds.*

*Still, just this once, in case there's a generous Marvelite out there who's willing to spare his or her first four issues of Hulk Comic, here's Jenny's full address: Flat 3, The Towers, London Road South, Lowestoft, Suffolk.*

...Dez Skinn/Editor

# AN AUDIENCE WITH THOR, SON OF ODIN!



HAVING TRICKED THE SURFER INTO A CONFRONTATION WITH THOR, LOKI SITS DEEP IN THOUGHT...

HOW RARE'S MY UNSUSPECTING CAT'S PAW!

HE HATH REACHED THE HEART OF ASGARD, MASTER!

THY PLAN SO FAR IS TRULY FAULTLESS!



BE SILENT, THOU!

LEE • BUSCEMA / S. BUSCEMA

HIM WHO IS CALLED THE SURFER IS POSSESSED OF POWER COSMIC...

POWER, GREATER THAN EVEN WE DO TH KNOW!

IT MUST BE USED AS LOKI DO TH DIRECT!

USED TO CRUSH THE THUNDER GOD!



I SEEK AUDIENCE WITH THE SON OF ODIN!

IF THOU MEANEST THOR...



HE DINES WITHIN!



IMMORTALS OF ASGARD... I CRAVE THY NEED!

A STRANGER HATH COME WHO SEEKETH TO JOIN THEE.

HE WOULDST FAIN BASK IN THE PRESENCE OF MIGHTY THOR!

HOW SAY THY NOBLE LORDS??

A STRANGER ASGARD?

'TIS MOST PASSING RARE!

I SAY THREE ADMIT HIM!



WE DO TH CLAIM THE NAME OF SILVER SURFER!

HIS WORDS, SAITH HE, ARE FOR THOR ALONE!



METHINKS HE HATH A GAIN AND TROUBLED MIEN!

THEN BID HIM ENTER! SINCE WE BE HOSTS--HE BE OUR GUEST!





AND SO, MIDST ASGARDIAN  
POMP AND PAGEANTRY, THE  
TOURNAMENT BEGINS--

TO THE  
VICTOR  
SHALL GO THIS  
SHINING  
SABRE--

SECOND  
ONLY TO  
FANDRAL'S  
FLASHING  
BLADE!

THOOOM!  
THOOOM!  
THOOOM!



A STRANGER  
DINES IN  
BALDER'S PLACE!

BUT NO  
MATTER!  
I DO  
CONTENT  
MYSELF  
TO STAND!

SUDDENLY, I SENSE GREAT  
EVIL IN THE AIR!

BUT HOW AM I TO  
STRIKE--HOW CAN  
I ATTACK--

WHEN, AS YET,  
I HAVE NO  
CAUSE??

WAIT! SNEATHE  
NOT THY SWORD!

LOKI! NOW  
HATH USE  
FOR THEE!

THOU CANST  
NOT DEE  
THE GOD  
OF EVIL!  
THOU MUST  
OBEY MY  
WILL!

SEIZE THOU  
THY WEAPON!  
NOW MAKE  
IT--STRAIGHT  
AND TRUE.



THOU CANST NOT DEE THE GOD OF EVIL! THOU MUST OBEY MY WILL!



BUT 'TIS  
NO WERE  
TROUBLE  
PON WHICH  
MY MIND  
DOETH  
DWELL--

'TIS THE  
TROUBLED  
STRANGER  
WITHIN  
OUR MIDST!

THE  
MOMENT  
IS  
RIPE!

AGAIN MUST  
I ASSUME  
MY AESTRAL  
FORM--  
TO INSURE  
THE DOWN-  
FALL OF  
THE GOD  
OF THUNDER!



BATTLE ON,  
THOU WITLESS  
PAWNS!  
FOR WHEN YE  
CEASE, THE  
BATTLE TRUE  
BEGINS.

WITH DARK  
SUSPICIONS  
MUST I FILL  
MY AGENT'S  
MIND!



ON AND ON RAGES THE SAVAGE COMPETITION,  
AS ONE COMBATANT AFTER THE OTHER IS  
MIGHTILY DOWNED...UNTIL, AT LAST--

THY KNEE  
HATH  
TOUCHED  
THE GROUND!  
THE PRIZE  
IS MINE!

I AM  
UNDONE!



MYRIL  
THAT  
THE  
GLEAMING  
STRAINS  
AND THEN  
OUT--

DEATH TO  
THE  
SILVER  
SURKER--  
IN THE  
NAME OF  
THOR!



GLADIATOR--  
STEP THOU  
FORTH!

WHY DOETH GRIM FORT  
BODDING NOW ENGULF  
ME?

HERE, FROM  
THE HAND OF  
THOR--THE  
FRUIT OF THY  
VICTORY!

WHAT  
EVIL  
FORCE  
IS HERE  
AT PLAY?

ASGARD  
FOREVER!  
THE  
Joust IS  
ENDED!



I AM  
ATTACKED!  
--BY ORDER  
OF THE  
THUNDER  
GOD

THEN LOKI'S  
WORDS  
WERE  
TRUE!

BUT NO SUCH  
DEADLY  
BLADE CAN  
OUTSPEED  
ONE WHO  
DODGES  
COMETS  
IN HIS FLIGHT!

AT LAST! THE MASK OF DECEPTION HAS BEEN STRIPPED FROM YOUR FACES!

YOU STAND REVEALED AS MURDERERS ALL!

WAS NEVER BEFORE WITH SUCH A HAPPY STANCE OCCURRED!



GLADIATOR!! WHAT MADNESS HAS POSSESSED THEE?

MOST NOBLE LORD, I CANNOT SAY!

'T WAS AS THOUGH ANOTHER DIDST USURP MY WILL!

ASGARDIAN! PREPARE TO DESTROY YOURSELF!

'T IS NOT THE DEED THAT ANGERS THOR--

'T IS THE FACT THAT HIS ASSASSIN DID RISE TO SLAY THEE!

I SAY THEE WOLF!

'T WAS NOT THOR'S WILL TO DO THEE HARM!

A SUDDEN POUNDING IN MY EARS! I CAN HEAR YOUR WORDS!



AND I LIKE NOT WHAT I SAW!

I SAW WHAT I DID SEE!

BUT IT DOES NOT MATTER WHAT YOU SAY!



THEY HAVE PROVEN BY THEIR DEEDS THAT THE ONE CALLED LOKI SPOKE THE TRUTH!

THEY ARE WARLIKE, MERCILESS, AND THE DEADLY!

THEY STRIKE WITHOUT WARNING-- WITHOUT REMORSE!

AND NOW IT DO THE SAME!

LOOK TO THINE ARMS!! THE STRANGER ATTACKS!



IF I CAN DECIMATE THEIR FORCES--

THE REALM WILL BE SAVED-- AND MY FREEDOM EARNED!

HIS BOARD IS-- ENCHANTED!

IT DOETH SERVE HIM AS BOTH STEED AND WEAPON!



BUT NEVER WAS STEED SO TRULY WONDROUS!

STRANGER-- STAY THY FLIGHT!

THOR HAS NO WISH TO DO THEE HARM!



HE DOETH IGNORE THY WORDS, MY LORD!

THE THUNDER GOD DOETH PLEAD IN VAIN!

LOKI'S SPELL DROWNS OUT HIS VOICE!



'T IS USELESS! HE ONCE MORE STEALS THE ATTACK!

NOW LET THE DEBACLE BEGIN!

IF READY  
THEN  
SHALL...NOT  
PREVAIL--

NO STRANGER  
IS THE  
THUNDER GOD  
TO THE USE OF  
SHATTERING  
FORCE!

THOU  
HAST THY  
BOARD--  
WHILST I  
HAVE--  
Mjolnir--

Mjolnir--  
THE  
ENCHANTED  
HAMMER!!

SSPOOOOW

WHAT  
WONDERMENT  
IS THIS?

THUNDER GOD--  
SURRENDER!

OR FACE THE  
COSMIC POWER  
OF THE  
SILVER SURFER!

FROM HIS  
VERY  
FINGERTIPS  
FLOW BOLTS  
OF LIVING  
ENERGY.

RETURN  
TO THY  
MASTER,  
MOST  
FAITHFUL  
MALLET!

NEVER  
WASTLY  
PROWESS  
RAILED  
ME!

AND NOW  
MUST I  
LEARN  
WHAT  
PROMPTS  
YON  
GLASTEN-  
ING FOE!

HIS HAMMER  
IS FAR MORE  
FORMIDABLE  
THAN I  
SUSPECTED!

IT DRAWS MY  
COSMIC SHOCK  
BOLTS INTO  
ITS OWN  
ENCHANTED  
HEAD!

THINKEST  
THOU THOR  
BE  
DEFENSE-  
LESS?!!

NO WISH HAVE  
I TO SLAY SO  
MISGUIDED AN  
ADVERSARY!

AND YET  
HOW AM I  
TO SMOTHER  
THE  
FLAME OF  
GUAY IN  
HIS SOUL?

A FLAME  
WITH WHICH  
THOU SOON  
SHALT BE  
CONSUMED  
ACCURSED  
ONE!

INTERLOPER--  
HALT! OR  
BE THOU IN  
THY TRACKS  
FOREVER  
STILLED!

YOU THINK  
A MERE  
WEAPON  
CAN STOP  
THE SKY-  
RIDER OF THE  
SPACEWAYS?

THEN THINK  
AGAIN,  
ASSGARDIAN!!

**NEXT: THE FATEFUL CONCLUSION TO THIS MIGHTY BATTLE!**

# THE DEFENDERS



TODAY HAS BEEN A DISTINCT DISAPPOINTMENT. FIRST, I FAILED TO CONFRONT KYLE RICHMOND, DUE TO THE UNEXPECTED ADVENT OF A GROUP OF SUPER-HEROES CALLED THE DEFENDERS.

THEN, YOU FAILED AT THE CONTINGENCY MEASURE OF KIDNAPPING JACK NORRIS.

AT LEAST I TAGGED HIM WITH THAT BLAZED BUG!

ANY REMEMBER-- THE DAY AIN'T OVER, JAKE. WE'LL GET HIM YET--

-- OR I AIN'T AUCK FURY AGENT OF S.H.I.E.L.D!

WHEN YOU PUT IT THAT WAY, AM I SUPPOSED TO FEEL REASSURED?

DO NOT PATRONIZE ME.

EVEN MY VAUNTED BROTHER CAN MAKE MISTAKES. YOU HAVE ALREADY MADE ONE TODAY. SEE THAT YOU DO NOT MAKE ANOTHER.

IT IS HUMILIATING ENOUGH THAT--EVEN WITH THE POWER OF THE KEY TO THE ZODIAC AT MY DISPOSAL-- I MUST RESORT TO EXTORTION TO FINANCE MY PROJECT!

SELF-ESTEEM IS A STRANGE THING--AND THIS WORLD IS DESIGNED TO SQUASH IT. I'M 52 YEARS OLD!

IT HURTS MY PRIDE.

KRAFT • GIFFEN/GREEN



WHAT'S YER POINT?



I'VE BEEN AN OUTCAST ALL MY LIFE--AN OBSERVER. NOW THE TIME HAS COME TO TAKE AN ACTIVE ROLE, AND I'M LIMITED BY ABSURDITIES--A KEY THAT WON'T TELEPORT THROUGH METAL--

AND THE ABILITY TO TRANSFORM MYSELF INTO WATER!



FATE HAS DEALT ME A SECOND-RATE HAND, BUT I'LL TRANSCEND IT--BECAUSE I'M NOT PLAYING BY THE RULES!

SOON, SCORPIO STRIKES BACK AT SOCIETY!

TELL ME-- AM I RAVING?

NOT WITHOUT GOOD REASON--

--AN I CAN'T HELP BUT SEE IT YER WAY!

SO WOULD EVERYONE-- IF THEY WEREN'T GUCKED IN BY THE SYSTEM. THE ALL-IMPORTANT ECONOMY.

GET A JOB. BUY ON CREDIT. GO TO WAR. DO WHATEVER THEY TELL YOU--OR YOU'RE A FAILURE. EXCHANGE YOUR LIFE FOR A HOUSE, CAR, TV. WORK AT A JOB YOU HATE. MAKE CONSUMERS, BE A CONSUMER.



RESPECT INSTITUTIONS,  
BE A WILLING PARTY TO  
YOUR OWN MORAL AND  
PHYSICAL DEBILITATION.



ALL  
ABOVE  
ALL, BE  
"NORM-  
AL."

ASK SOCIETY  
NO QUESTIONS  
AND IT'LL TELL YOU  
NO LIES!

OR  
FEEL  
GUILTY.

IN THIS WORLD,  
AUTOMATIC  
INTELLIGENCE  
AND ORIGINALITY  
ARE ACTIVELY  
DISCOURAGED--



AN' YA KNOW  
WHY?

BECAUSE  
THEY'RE  
DANGEROUS!



BUT I BELIEVE MY  
BITTERNESS, THE  
MUSIC WILL PUT ME  
IN A BETTER FRAME  
OF MIND TO MEET  
MY--GUEST.



GOOD.

I'LL BE BACK WITH  
HIM BEFORE YA  
KNOW IT.

MY BLUE BROAD-  
CAST TA AVENGERS'  
MANSION  
EXACTLY THE EFFECT  
THAT YA PREDICTED.



IT WAS A STROKE OF  
GENIUS, IF I DO SAY  
SO MYSELF. INSTEAD  
OF TRYING TO TAKE  
HIM FROM THEIR  
MIDST BY FORCE,  
WE'VE TURNED HIS  
ASSOCIATES INTO  
HANDING HIM OVER  
TO YOU!



SUCH IS THE  
SPLENDID  
RESOURCEFUL-  
NESS OF  
SCORPIO!

THE RANSOM WILL  
ALLOW ME TO  
PROCEED WITH THE  
FINAL STAGES OF  
MY MASTER PLAN.



INDEED, YET, TO MAINTAIN SELF-ESTEEM,  
SO MANY SUCH ATTRIBUTES ARE NECESSARY  
AMONG THEM THE COURAGE OF YOUR OWN  
CONVICTIONS, A SENSE OF PURPOSE AND  
IDENTITY, SELF-CONFIDENCE, SELF-  
SUFFICIENCY, AND AN ESPECIALLY  
STRONG CONCEPT OF--SELF.



NOW, IT IS TIME FOR YOU  
TO COLLECT YOUR WORTHLESS  
FROM THOSE UNWITTING FOOLS.  
PICK UP SOME BEER ON THE  
WAY OVER, TOO--I DON'T WANT  
OUR HOSTAGE GOING THIRSTY!

OTHERWISE, YOU FALL  
PREY TO CONFUSION OR  
DESPAIR AND ARE ALL  
TOO EASILY SWALLOWED  
BY SOCIETY. THIS, IN  
ORDER TO SURVIVE,  
I HAVE BECOME MY  
OWN CATALYST--AN  
IMAGE, AN IDEAL!

I HAVE  
BECOME  
SCORPIO--  
AND I SHALL  
SUCCEED!



SOON, AT AVENGERS' MANSION...

YOUR BITTERNESS AND  
ANXIETY ARE ENTIRELY  
UNWARRANTED JACK-  
COL. FURY ASSURED US  
HE MEANS YOU  
NO HARM.



BUT I'VE  
ALREADY  
TOLD HIM  
ALL I  
COULD!

GOLLY, IT'S NOT AS  
IF HE ACCUSED YOU  
OF LYING.

HE SAID YOU  
STILL HAVE IMPORTANT  
INFORMATION BURIED  
IN YOUR SUBCONSCIOUS  
THAT'S VITAL TO NATIONAL  
SECURITY, THAT'S ALL!  
SHEEPDIPS TO  
KNOW!



SOMETHING  
WRONG,  
WONDER MAN?



I WONDER MAN AND HIS NEWFOUND  
FRIENDS HAD A SLIGHT MISUNDER-  
STANDING LAST ISH-- DEZ.

I CAME TO  
YOU PEOPLE FOR  
HELP--FOR  
PROTECTION--  
BUT I SHOULD  
HAVE KNOWN  
BETTER.



IT'S NOT  
ENOUGH THAT  
I HAVE MY WIFE'S  
BODY HAS BEEN  
POSSESSED  
BY SOME COLD-  
SHOULDERED  
SUPER-WOMAN  
WITH A SNORED  
FETISH--



--NOW I FIND OUT THAT I CAN'T  
EVEN EXPECT A CURSORY SHRED  
OF LOYALTY OR COMPASSION TO  
REMAIN--AT ALL!

THAT IS  
NOT FAIR, JACK. YOU  
MAKE IT SOUND AS IF  
MY PERSONA INHABITS  
THE BODY OF BARBARA.  
HORRIBLE INTENTION--  
ALLY!



PARDON  
ME IF MY  
FEELINGS  
ARE SHOWN  
VALKYRIE--  
--BUT THAT'S  
THE PRICE OF  
BETRAYAL.

AND IT IS NOT LONG UNTIL A NOW-FAMILIAR FIGURE COMES TO CLAIM HIS CHARGE. AS BEKITS A BUSY MAN IN HIS POSITION, HE HAS NO TIME TO WASTE!



WHAT'S THE BIG HURRY?

DON'T SWEAT IT! YA GOT NOTHIN' TA WORRY ABOUT, NOBODY. I'LL TAKE REAL GOOD CARE OF YA. I PROMISE!

IT'D ASK YOU TO STAY AWHILE AND GET ACQUAINTED, BUT--

YOU ASSUME CORRECTLY, WONDER MAN--S A QUITE UPSET. IT IS BEST HELL-CAT AND I DEPART.

IT'S TIME FOR ME TO GO TOO. FAST!



HEY! WHAT'S WITH THE HANDCUFFS? THEY DIDN'T CUFF ME LAST TIME!



THE ARRESTIN' AGENTS HAVEN BEEN COCKSURE. THIS IS STANDARD S.H.I.E.L.D. PROCEDURE.

BESIDES, YA TRIED RUNNING AWAY FROM US SINCE THEN--REMEMBER?



WHERE HAVE HELL-CAT AND MOON KNIGHT GONE?

SHE'S STILL INSIDE, PICKING UP DEBRIS. I'LL GO GET HER.

AS FOR MOON KNIGHT, HE'S--GONE!



WHAT'S GONNA BE--THE THIRD DEGREE AGAIN?

OR--WORSE?



WELL--?

AND WHY ARE YOU DRIVING LIKE A WILD MAN?

CRASH!

WE'RE RUNNING BEHIND SCHEDULE! THAT BLASTED BEER STOP TOOK LONGER THAN I FIGURED IT WOULD!



BEER STOP? DO YOU PLAN TO LIVEN UP YOUR TONGUE BY GETTING ME DRUNK? AND WHY DO YOU KEEP CHECKING TO SEE IF WE'RE BEING TAILED? NOW ARE WE GETTING UP TO THE S.H.I.E.L.D. HELI-CARRIER, ANYWAY?

QUIT ASKIN SO MANY QUESTIONS, KID!



WAIT A MINUTE! WE'RE GOING INTO THE LINCOLN TUNNEL! THIS ISN'T THE WAY TO S.H.I.E.L.D. HEADQUARTERS--IT'S THE WAY TO NEW JERSEY!

SIT TIGHT--AN SHUT UP!

LINCOLN TUNNEL



I DON'T NEED A CRYSTAL BALL TO TELL ME THAT I'M IN TROUBLE! I JUST WONDER HOW DEEP!



MEANWHILE, AS VAL AND HELL-CAT TAKE TO THE NIGHT SKY ASTRIDE THE WINGED STEED, ARAGORN, HE FIND THE INCREDIBLE HULK WANDERING QUIETLY AMID THE SHADOWS BELOW.

HULK IS TIRED.



TIRED OF ALWAYS FIGHTING. TIRED OF PUNY HUMANS.

HULK IS EVEN TIRED OF--FRIENDS.



EVERY DAY IS THE SAME. HULK HIT! HULK SWASH! HULK DOES NOTHING ELSE!

HULK IS BORED WITH HITTING AND SWASHING. HULK WILL SLEEP--DO SOMETHING ELSE TOMORROW.

SOME--THING--FUN.



ARAGORN'S WINGS SLICE THE WIND, AND THE WORLD TRADE TOWERS ARE DIVIDED BELOW.

WOH. THIS IS SOME NEAT HORSE YOU GOT HERE, VAL! BEHINDS ME OF THE OLD NOBIL WINGED PEGASUS! BUT I WISH YOU HAD SOME SEAT BELTS FOR THE THING!

THE WIND AT THE VALKYRIE'S FACE AWAKENS HER SENSES. SHE RECALLS THE TONE OF JACK MORRIS' VOICE! HURT! SHE FEELS DISILLUSIONED BETRAYED.

VAL--P

HELL-CAT, I HAVE NO IDEA WHAT YOU'RE TALKING ABOUT.

WELL, SEE THIS GAS COMP...

HELL-CAT.

YEAH, VAL.

I REALLY DO NOT WISH TO KNOW.

--I KNOW WHAT YOU'RE GOING THROUGH.

PLEASE, HELL-CAT.

AND MYMATURE.

THEY RIDE IN SILENCE, LONG  
INSTANT MOMENTS OF GRACEFUL  
FLIGHT.



FINALLY, ARAGORN'S SHADOW  
FALLS OVER KYLE RICHMOND'S  
RIDING STABLE.

KYLE, WHY  
ARE YOU STILL  
AWAKE?



A BETTER QUESTION  
WOULD BE... WHY AM I  
STILL HERE? I HAD A  
DATE WITH A LOVELY  
LADY SET FOR THE  
NIGHT... A VERY  
LOVELY LADY.

HAVE I TOLD YOU HOW  
LONG IT'S BEEN SINCE  
I'VE BEEN ABLE TO REED  
A DATE WITH A WOMAN...  
TO ADEL WOMAN...  
FEEL HER WARMTH?



I THINK  
YOU'VE GOT A  
PRETTY WAY OF  
SPEAKING, MYSELF.

WHILE I WAS SPLASHING MYSELF  
WITH MIND-FRAMER COLOGNE,  
THE PHONE RANG. I THOUGHT IT  
WAS THAT SELF-SAME LOVELY LADY...



...BUT IT WAS A NAUZY VOICE,  
WITHOUT A TRACE OF ROMANCE.  
IT WAS A RABBIT CALL. SCORPIO  
HAD KIDNAPPED JACK HORRIS!

JACK? KIDNAPPED? THAT'S  
IMPOSSIBLE! WE GAVE JACK  
OVER TO COL. NICK FURY, OH,  
NOT MORE THAN  
AN HOUR AGO!  
HE'S SAFE AS  
LONG AS HE'S  
WITH A STALL  
HART LIKE  
NICK.



SAFE!!

DON'T YOU  
SEE WHAT WE  
HAVE DONE???



DELIVERED  
JACK TO HIS  
ENEMIES.  
WE HAVE  
BEEN  
DECEIVED!

YOU MEAN JACK WAS WITH YOU  
PEOPLE--AND YOU JUST HANDED  
HIM OVER, WITHOUT DOUBLE-  
CHECKING WITH S.H.I.E.L.D.  
AND ANY  
THINGS?



THAT'S  
REALLY BRIGHT  
FOLKS.

WELL, THERE'S NOTHING FOR IT  
NOW, BUT TO FOLLOW SCORPIO'S  
INSTRUCTIONS. I'M TO WITH-  
DRAW \$500,000 FROM THE  
BANK TOMORROW MORNING...  
SOON AS IT OPENS.



I DID  
A LITTLE  
FANCY  
TALKING...

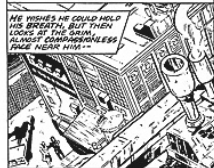
...CONVINCED HIM THAT NIGHT-  
MARE SHOULD BE ALLOWED TO  
DELIVER HIS BLOOD MONEY,  
AND SINCE SCORPIO STILL  
DOESN'T KNOW NIGHTMARE,  
AND KYLE RICHMOND ARE  
ONE AND THE SAME--



...MAYBE WE  
CAN PULL A  
FAST ONE  
OF OUR OWN.

AND THEN  
AGAIN, HE SOUNDS  
SICK... AND MAYBE  
WE CAN'T.

THE NEW JERSEY AIR IS THICK WITH CHEMICALS  
AND REMINDS JACK HORRIS THAT THE STATE HAS  
ONE OF THE HIGHEST CANCER RISK STATISTICS  
IN THE NATION.



HE WISHES HE COULD HOLD  
HIS BREATH, BUT THEN  
LOOKS AT THE GRIM,  
ALMOST COME-DE-LESSE  
FACE NEAR HIM--

--AND WONDERES IF HE WILL LIVE LONG ENOUGH  
TO HAVE TO WORRY ABOUT SUCH A RATE.



GOOD EVENINGS, MR.  
HORRIS. I SUPPOSE  
WE SHOULD FOLLOW  
SOCIAL CONVENTIONS,  
EVEN UNDER THESE  
CIRCUMSTANCES.

TAKE MY WORD FOR  
IT--IT'S NOT FEAR  
OF CRITICISM THAT  
MAKES ME OFFER  
THIS CORDIALITY--

--SO PLEASE, TAKE MY HAND IN THE MANNER  
THAT IT IS OFFERED.



LET ME TELL YOU WHAT YOU CAN  
DO WITH YOUR HAND, SCORPIO!  
I'M TIRED OF BEING PUSHED  
AROUND!



WELL SAID, MR.  
HORRIS. YOU'RE A MAN  
AFTER MY OWN HEART. I'M  
SORRY THAT I HAD TO MAKE  
YOU A PAWN IN THIS MOMENT  
OF HISTORY--



...BUT THAT IS WHAT  
WE ARE ABOUT HERE  
SHAPING HISTORY--  
ALTERING THE  
FUTURE. I FIND THAT  
BEING A PAWN IS MOST  
STIMULATING.  
DON'T YOU?

WHERE'S FURY  
SLINKING OFF TO  
BACK TO HIS COM-  
MAND POST TO  
RESUME HIS SANCTI-  
MONIOUS POSITION  
AT S.H.I.E.L.D.?



FORGET HIM. HE'LL BE HERE-- BUT VERY  
BUSY. HE'S QUITE TIRELESS, ONE OF A  
KIND, YOU MIGHT SAY.

I'D SAY THERE  
WERE A LOT OF  
MEN IN HIGH  
POSITIONS LIKE  
HIM. HE'S JUST  
ANOTHER LOSER,  
CONSIDERING  
EVERYBODY ELSE  
SO THAT HE AND  
HIS OFFICE LOOK  
RIGHTEOUS.

ANOTHER  
CONGRESSMAN  
HAYES--HE JUST  
HASN'T BEEN  
CAUGHT YET.



**NEXT WEEK: MOON KNIGHT MAKES AN UNEXPECTED ENTRY!**

## MIGHTY MARVEL MINI BULLPEN BULLETINS

**ITEM:** Only room for another mini-Bulpen page this week, but that's still enough space for the BIG news, because this week it's the mighty Marvel Revolution's first attack on 1980! Our double-pronged leap forward, as the House of Ideas reaches out to you with Phase Eight. . .

★ ★ ★

**ITEM:** Reaching its monumental 100th issue is no mean feat for a comic weekly these days -- last year Britain seemed to have more comics being cancelled than launched! So, when a mag reaches that magical number, there's reason for celebration!

And boy, do we have a celebration in *Star Wars* 100!

**\*\*A special wrap-around photo-cover showing a space battle as only the movie of the century could have produced!**

**\*\*A SEVENTEEN page new story featuring the Star Warriors in combat, from the new creative team of Chris (X-Men) Claremont and Mike Vosbury + Steve Litaloha on the art!**

**\*\*A look at the long-awaited *Star Wars* movie sequel, *The Empire Strikes Back*!**

**\*\*An index of all the Star Warriors' adventures over the past 99 issues!**



**\*\*Plus a look at all the other science fiction heroes who have appeared in the pages of the galaxy's number one sci-fi comic!**

**\*\*There's even a rumour of a prize-winning competition!**

And beyond issue 100? A whole new-style for *Star Wars* Weekly, with photo-packed features each and every week!

★ ★ ★

**ITEM:** But that's only HALF of Phase 8 of the Marvel Revolution! Challenging the popular *Spectacular Spider-Man Weekly* for the title of Britain's Number One Superhero Comic, we have our new-look *Incredible Hulk Weekly*, with EIGHT extra pages! New features for these bonus pages being a solo-series starring the X-Man turned Avenger, The Beast, plus -- in answer to countless requests about who's stronger than the Hulk, "Hulk's Greatest Battles". Over the next few months, you'll be able to thrill to such classics as the Hulk up against the power of Thor, The Silver Surfer, The Thing, Iron Man and more. But this week, in *Incredible Hulk Weekly* 47, we've a great new adventure as Hulk meets Spider-Man in an epic-length bonanza!

★ ★ ★

**ITEM:** So that's *Star Wars* Weekly 100 and *The Incredible Hulk Weekly* 47 -- both price 12p -- both on sale N-O-W!

Miss 'em at your peril, Marvelites!



AT LARGE, AT LAST! THE ONE YOU ALL DEMANDED TO SEE!





MADDENED, YOU STRIKE OUT!

I TOLD YOU NOT TO SHOOT...

TOLD YOU!



BETTER GET OUT OF HERE FAST!



NO HARM DONE? PERHAPS NOT...YET WHAT ABOUT THE FEAR-CRAZED SPY? WOULD HE HAVE HELD ATTACKED HIS CAPTORS...?



...AND WOULD YOU NOW HEAR THOSE STAGGATO SHOTS WHICH TELL YOU HE'S...

...DEAD! THEY KILLED HIM!



GOOD LORD...I NEVER INTENDED...

RAGE BUILDS WITHIN YOU, AND YOU STUMBLE AWAY FROM THE FALLING SPY, AROUND YOU, GUNS ROAR... YOU SEE THE FLARE OF BULLETS RISE THE NIGHT SKY...



...I'M SAFE NOW... SAFE, AND NO HARM DONE!



YOUR SHOULDERS SLUMP, AND YOU TURN FROM THE DOORWAY, TRYING TO FORGET THE SCENE YOU CAN ALMOST VISUALIZE... GENETIC RESEARCH MAXIMUM SECURITY



YOU ENTER THE MAXIMUM SECURITY BLOCK--YOUR PRIVATE OFFICES--AND YOU TURN TO LOCK AND ELECTRONICALLY BOLT THE MASSIVE LEADEN SHIELDS...



IT CLICKS HOME, THE TUMBLERS ARE FROZEN... AND ONLY MORE, HANK MCCOY--YOU ARE SAFE.



SAFE... TELL YOU NOTICE THE CLOCK ON THE WALL...

NO! IT CAN'T BE THAT LATE...

NOT THAT LATE!





NEXT WEEK:

THE ORIGIN OF

THE BEAST

DR. NEMESIS TESTS THE RESTORED POWER OF...

# ANT-MAN!

AFTER ESCAPING FROM THE THREAT OF THE WASP, ANT-MAN HAS NOW RUN INTO THE EVIL DR. NEMESIS, PUPPET OF A.I.M. WHO RESTORES ANT-MAN'S POWERS, INTENDING TO USE HIM IN A FANTASTIC INVASION PLAN OF NEW YORK CITY!



IT TOOK ABOUT TWO SECONDS FOR HIM TO LEARN HE'D BEEN TRICKED!



AND I KNOW HE'S ANGRY!

I PREPARED MYSELF FOR AN ATTACK...

FRIEDRICH + RUSSELL / CHIARAMONTE

BUT HIS WAS THE SWIFTNESS OF A MADMAN!



MY MIND TURNED INTO FOG... AND NOTHING SEEMED TO WORK!

MY FISTS WOULDN'T CLENCH, MY ARMS COULDN'T RESPOND.

SLOWLY, THINGS BEGAN TO CLEAR... BUT NOT FAST ENOUGH TO AVOID A STEEL-FISTED ASSAULT!



THEN, SOMEHOW, FIGHTING INSTINCT TOOK OVER...



AND I SHRANK, AVOIDING HIS BLOW!

IT'S BEEN SO LONG, I'D ALMOST FORGOTTEN HOW TO USE MY POWERS...



...BUT NO MORE!

I'LL ZIP UP TO TWICE HIS SIZE, AND...

BUT...

TWO CAN PLAY YOUR GAME, ANT-MAN!



HE'S GOTTEN BIGGER STILL... UHH

DR. NEMESIS'S EYES  
FLICKERED WITH  
INSANE LIGHT...

FERCELY HE BATTERED  
DOWN...AND ONLY MY  
ULTIMATE SAVED ME FROM  
A FRACTURED SKULL.

KRANG!

YOUR USEFULNESS  
IS ENDED, ANT-MAN...  
...SO IT'S TIME FOR  
YOU TO DIE!

AND AT RELATIVE  
GIANT SIZE...THERE'S  
NO WAY YOU CAN STOP  
IT!

WHAT? MY FIST HIT  
NOTHING BUT AIR?

ANT-MAN  
JUST  
DISAPPEARED!

BUT THAT'S  
IMPOSSIBLE!

GOT TO THINK  
FAST!

SMACK!

NOT REALLY...IT'S JUST  
MY ABILITY TO BECOME  
SUPER-SMALL IS NOT  
VERY PUBLICIZED!

BUT KNOWN OR NOT,  
THAT ABILITY...COM-  
BINED WITH THE OLD  
RUBBER-BAND TRICK...

...AND ANT-MAN'S  
ON THE MOVE!

I AIMED HIGH...SO AS I AP-  
PROACH, I CAN GET LARGER...

...AND MY  
ADDED  
WEIGHT...

...BRINGS ME  
RIGHT ON TOP  
OF HIM!

NO DOWN-  
SHE GOES!

OUT COLD...BUT NOTHING WORSE'N  
A COUPLE OF LUMPS!

HAHAH...I SEE HE PUT HIS SIZE-  
CHANGING L&S CHIPS\* IN HIS  
NECKGEAR!

I'LL HAVE TO DESTROY IT...  
I PREFER THE MONOPOLY JAN  
AND I SHARE!

HAHAH...  
MOSES...  
AND I BET  
YOU KNOW WHO'S!

AND THEY'RE  
BEST HIT  
SMALL  
SIZE!

"THEY" BEING, OF COURSE, MY FORMER  
COMRADES IN COMBAT...THE AVENGERS!

WE DID HEAR  
BATTLE-SONDS,  
AVENGERS!

AND THE VICTOR IS OUR  
"DEAD" FRIEND, ANT-MAN!

IMPOSSIBLE  
PANTHER...I VIRTU-  
ALLY CONFIRM-  
ED HIS DEATH  
MYSELF!

BUT OUR  
SIGHT  
IS  
TRUE!  
IRON MAN!

VISION'S  
RIGHT...

\* LARGE SCALE INTEGRATION... HIGHLY  
SOPHISTICATED INTEGRATED ELECTRICAL CIRCUITS. ARE WE UP TO DATE!



...WE APPEAR TO HAVE A REAL MIRACLE WORKER AT OUR FEET!

DON'T JUST STAND THERE, HANK... TELL US ABOUT IT!

WE'LL GANG...



I OPENED MY MOUTH, BUT I COULD NOT SPEAK!

THE IMAGES... THE THOUSAND... AND ONE EXPERIENCES... FLOODED MY MIND AT ONCE!

M'SIEU TETE... AND BOBBY CONNERS...



AND...



AND...



AND...



AND...



AND...

...AND SO I HUMBLER A FEW SUPERFICIAL FACTS... AND PROMISED THE COMPLETE DETAILS LATER.

AFTER RESCUING JAN, THEY NATURALLY INVITED US TO REJOIN THE GROUP...

...AND JUST AS NATURALLY, WE DECLINED... BECOMING AVAILABLE IF NEEDED, BUT PREFERING TO FOLLOW OUR PERSONAL LIVES...

I, FOR ONE, FELT I OWED IT TO JAN TO BACK OFF A BIT AND HELP PUT OUR LIVES TOGETHER, AFTER THE TRAUMAS WE'D SHARED.....



AND STEP ONE WAS TO GET SOME DISTANCE ON THE EVENTS, BY DECLASSIFYING THEM ON TAPE...

THOUGH THAT PROVED A RATHER HARD TASK...

HEY, SILLY... YOU CAN START THAT TOMORROW!

UH-HUH, JAN... IF I DON'T GET STARTED NOW, IT'LL NEVER BE FINISHED. LET'S SEE...

"IT WAS ONE OF THOSE DAYS... THE SOUTHAMPTON BREEZE BLEW COLD THAT NEAR END MORNING..."

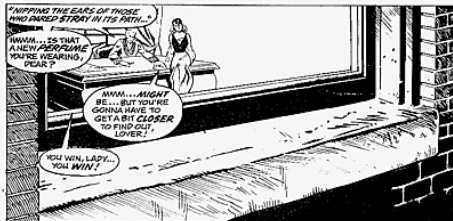


MY, MY... HANK PYM, THE POET!

MONEY!

YOU'RE NOT EXACTLY BEING THE MOST HELPFUL!

GREAT! NOW WHERE WAS I...? ...WEEKEND MORNING... UH-



"NIPPING THE EARS OF THOSE WHO PARED STRAY IN ITS PATH..."

MMMM... IS THAT A NEW PERFUME YOU'RE WEARING, DEAR?

MMMM... MIGHT BE... BUT YOU'RE GONNA HAVE TO GET A BIT CLOSER TO FIND OUT, LOVER!

YOU WIN, LADY... YOU WIN!

**ANOTHER  
ADVENTURE  
BEGINS WITH  
ANT-MAN  
AND THE WASP  
NEXT WEEK!**

# FOOD FOR THE SACRED FLAME OF LIFE!

## THE INCREDIBLE HULK



VICTIM OF GAMMA RADIATION  
BRUCE BANNER NOW FINDS  
HIMSELF TRANSFORMED IN TIMES  
OF STRESS INTO THE MOST POWERFUL  
CREATURE EVER TO WALK THE  
EARTH!

## PARTNERS IN DECEPTION!

I SEE YOU'VE  
REGAINED CONSCIOUS-  
NESS, DR. BANNER! NO  
DOUBT YOURS FIZZLED  
BY YOUR BONDS...  
DON'T BE!

THEY'RE PART OF OUR SPECIAL  
DEVICES... DESIGNED TO SYPHON  
OFF THE CONSIDERABLE  
GAMMA RADIATION STORED  
IN YOUR BODY... TO STOKES  
AND FEED THE SACRED  
FLAME OF LIFE!

IN A VERY FEW  
HOURS, YOUR POWER--  
THE POWER OF THE  
HULK-- SHALL MAKE  
THE BROTHERHOOD OF  
THEY INVINCIBLE!

STERN + S. BUSCEMA

WITH THE FULL POWER OF  
THE FLAME AT OUR COMMAND,  
THERE WILL BE NO  
STOPPING US!

I, PRINCE REY, WILL BUILD A  
MIGHTY WAR MACHINE THAT  
WILL SWEEP OUT OF THIS  
HIDDEN VALLEY OF EL  
ROGADO AND CONQUER  
A WORLD!





...ESPECIALLY AFTER IT HAS BEEN RESTORED TO ITS FULL POTENTIAL BY THE ENERGIES LOCKED IN YOUR BODY!

COULD ANYTHING RESIST THE NEAR-LIMITLESS POWER YOU POSSESS AS THE HULK... THE POWER THAT EVEN NOW IS CHANNLED INTO THE HEART OF THE FLAME?

YOU KNOW THE ANSWER, SMITH! IT IS... NO! NO!



ELSEWHERE A FEVERISH JACK SMITH SUDDENLY BOLTS AWAKE WITH AN ECHOING...

NO!



WHERE THE DEVIL AM I? IT LOOKS LIKE A SULTAN'S BOUDOIR... OR A KING'S!

THIS IS CRAZY! THE LAST THING I CAN CLEARLY REMEMBER IS THE HULK WRECKING MY SHIP... COMING AFTER ME... DID HE... GET ME? AM I...?

MR. SMITH?



IT IS SO GOOD THAT YOU HAVE AWAKENED!

THE HEALERS WERE VERY WORRIED ABOUT YOU! YOU WERE UNCONSCIOUS FOR SEVERAL DAYS!

DRIFT! I... WAIT A MINUTE! HOW DO YOU KNOW MY NAME?



THE HIGH ONES TOLD US...

YOU WOULD KNOW THEM AS THE GREAT WYLD POWER!

THEY? 'THEY' IS THE MYSTERIOUS GROUP WHO GAVE ME THE PLANES FOR MY NEW FLYING SHIP. ENCOURAGED ME TO GO AFTER THE HULK. I SUPPOSE 'THEY' COULD HAVE SAVED ME!



ALL RIGHT, MAYBE YOU COULD TELL ME WHERE I AM... NOW?

WHY, IN-SL... DORADO, OF COURSE!



DON'T TOY WITH ME, WOMAN! IT'S NOT FUNNY.

ALL MY LIFE, I'VE BEEN SEARCHING FOR...



IT'S TRUE! EL DORADO--THE LEGENDARY INCAN CITY OF GOLD! AT LAST... AT LONG LAST, I'VE FOUND...



A WHOLE CITY OF GOLD? A LIVING, FUNCTIONING CITY? ON MY GOD... NO.



I ALWAYS EXPECTED TO FIND RUINS... A FEW TONS OF GOLD AT THE MOST. BUT THIS MIGHT BE GOLD... IT WOULD MAKE THE WORLD'S GOLD COMMON! ABSOLUTELY WORTHLESS!



MR. SMITH IS ANYTHING AS WRONG?

WRONG?! OF COURSE THERE'S SOMETHING WRONG! A DREAM I'VE HAD AND OBTAINED FOR A LIFE-TIME HAS BEEN SHATTERED... DESTROYED!



THIS IS THE HULK'S FAULT! HE BROUGHT ME TO THIS!

WHERE IS HE... WHERE?!

THE... THE ONE YOU CALL 'THE HULK'... CHANGED. HE IS NOW WITH THE HIGH ONES IN THE TEMPLE OF THE FLAME!



TURNED BACK INTO BANNER, DID HE? GOOD! GET ME MY GEAR, WOMAN-- NOW!

IT'LL BE MUCH EASIER FOR THE GOLDENES TO EXACT HIS FINGERPRINTS FROM THE BANNER THAN ON THE HULK!



REVENGE? BUT I DO NOT INTEND TO STAND!

IF NOT FOR THE MONSTER THAT'S INSIDE BANNER, I MIGHT NEVER HAVE FOUND THIS PLACE... AND I'D STILL HAVE MY DREAMS. DREAMS ARE AN IMPORTANT THING TO A MAN. SOMETHING THEY'RE ALL HIS GOT.



BANNER COST ME MINE, AND I INTEND TO TAKE IT OUT OF HIS HANDS! PRICE?

BUT, IN THE TEMPLE...

YOUR REMARK ABOUT  
SUPER-BEINGS WAS  
QUITE AMUSING,  
DOCTOR...



...ESPECIALLY IN  
LIGHT OF THE FACT  
THAT THEY'VE BEEN  
SO USEFUL TO US  
IN RESTORING THE  
SACRED FLAME!



YOU WERE NOT THE FIRST  
TO BE USED BY THEM!  
MAD WISDOM-POWER! WE'VE  
HAD A HUNDRED INTER-  
ESTING Pawns AT OUR  
COMMAND! THE GOLDBRIGGS FOR  
INSTANCE, WHO UNWITTINGLY  
BROUGHT YOU TO US!

YOU...  
YOU'RE  
SERIOUS!



YOU'VE BEEN  
TOYING WITH  
OUR LIVES LIKE  
WE'RE NOTHING!  
YOU FILTHY--!

THE CUBES CATCH IN BANNYER'S THROAT, AS HE  
THRASHES ABOUT IN HIS BONDS--AN ACTIVITY  
THAT DOES NOT GO UNNOTICED...

BUT MOST OF THEM WERE GUIDED INTO SCHEMES WHICH WOULD  
CAUSE VIOLENT GEOPOLITICAL ACTIVITY THAT COULD BE TRANS-  
MITTED THROUGH THE EARTH'S CRUST IN SUCH A WAY TO  
STIMULATE THE POWER OF THE FLAME.

WHY, ONE OF OUR Pawns WOULD HAVE SPLIT NEW YORK  
CITY ASUNDER WITH EARTHQUAKES, HAD NOT THE MAN-  
GOD MR. CULLEN BRACED HIMSELF AGAINST THE CITY'S  
FOUNDATIONS AND ABSORBED THE GENERATED SHOCK-  
WAVES WITH HIS OWN IMMORTAL BODY.

OF COURSE, THE SON OF ZEUS HAS SINCE BOASTED  
OF HIS PART IN MORE GRANDiose TERMS, BUT NO  
MATTER! ALL OF THEM--MAN AND GODLING, HERO  
AND SCOUNDREL--HAVE BEEN  
PUT TO USE IN THE HANDS  
OF OUR BROTHERHOOD!



FAR  
BELOW



EXCELLENT! THE MORE  
PRINCE REY GOADS BANNER,  
THE MORE HIS ENERGY  
LEAKS, BUILD-UP--  
THING GOES AS WE  
PLANNED!



YES, THAT'S IT, FAITH-  
FUL! YOU MUST MAKE  
YOUR ADJUSTMENTS  
CAREFULLY, AND  
WATCH THE ACTIONS  
OF OLD DEE. BEST  
YOU NOT SEE WHAT  
HE'S DOING.



YES! YES!  
OF COURSE,  
WE'VE USED  
YOU, BANNER!  
THE WIS-  
DOM ALWAYS  
MAKES USE OF THE  
FOOL!



FOOL? FOOL? IF YOU'LL SEE  
WHO'S THE FOOL, I COULD  
GET ME ANGRY, REY!



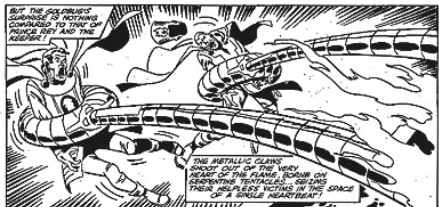
ANGER CHANGES ME,  
YOU FOOL--AND I'M  
NOT GOING TO FIGHT  
IT!



BECAUSE AFTER  
WHILE I'VE BEEN  
HERE, I WANT TO  
BE THE HULK!



I WANT TO SMASH  
YOU ALL! I... I...







**STAR  
WARS**  
WEEKLY

**No.  
100**

? ? ?

**FIND OUT ON JANUARY 16th!**

